BARIUM MESSENGER

Published By Presbyterian Orphans' Home For The Information Of Its Friends

VOL. IX. BARIUM SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA, MARCH, 1932 NO. Six.

CINDER STARS SOON TO DON PARAPHERNALIA

With Old Man Winter off duty, and all this hum-drum that's responsible for a young man's fancy lightly turning to gobs of things, that part of Barium's out-door athletic program will have had its opening and meets will be held during the month of March, namely—Track.

Barium's star athletes have identified themslves in numerous events by taking first and second places. Meets have been arranged for the following dates with these teams.

March 19th—Triangle meet at Davidson College, (with Charlotte, Greensboro, and Davidson College Freshmen.
May 7th—Civitan meet at Greensboro
May 21st—State Orphanage meet at Winston-Salem, and Grammer schools also included.
Open dates to be filled in within the next few days.

—P. O. H.—

WASHIINGTON "COPYCATS" CELEBRATE ON 17th

To be or not to be a father of his country—or first lady of the land—about 28 youngsters at Presbyterian Orphans' Home, who remember February as the birth month of these two leaders, can envy themselves for the copyright ownership of February birthdays.

Such things as fried chicken, oysters, candied sweets, French fried potatoes, vegetable salad, pies of any description, with a desert dish of ice cream and cake was the outstanding menu for all these generalissimos of February

—P. O. H.—

Miss E. Patterson To Plymouth

Miss Eugenia Patterson, for a number of years teacher of the domestic science class at Barium Springs, has accepted a position at Plymouth, N. C., as Home Economics instructor. Owing to the discontinuance of this department at Barium, Miss Patterson left to assume her new duties at Plymouth on the 17th. During her stay at Barium, Miss Patterson has not only identified herself in an unusual way with domestic art itself, but is also happily remembered here with a wide circle of friends who wish for her much success in her new field of endeavor.

——P. O. H.——

Recent Hospital Vacationers

During the past month more Barium folks have took leave of the campus and gone to the hospital. There have been two children operated on during February; Phyllis Morgan underwent an operation for appendicitis, and John Nungeeser had his tonsils removed.

Mrs. H. L. Thomas underwent a minor operation, and the condition of all these patients at this writing is favorable to rapid recovery.

——P. O. H.——

BRAIN TEASER

(Thanks to the New York Herald Tribune.)

Three friends, John, Frank and George, met one day. Now it so happened that John owed Frank $5, Frank owed George $5 and George owed John $5. Each was feeling some embarrassment in the presence of his creditor when Will walked in. John asked him for the loan of $5.

Will was agreeable and gave him a $5 bill. John handed it to Frank, paying him his debt. Frank passed it on to George, liquidating his debt to him. George then used it to pay John the money he owed him. Upon receiving it John handed the same $5 bill back to Will with thanks for the favor.

Now all debts are paid and everybody is happy. What's the answer? Figure this one out yourself—and then loosen up!

——P. O. H.——

THE NEXT DAY IT RAINED

'Twas on a summer hayride
As we strolled about the land,
That I softly called her sweetheart,
And held her little—raincoat.
As I held her little raincoat,
I nestled close behind her,
We were going quite a pace.
And moved closer to her —umbrella.
Closer to her umbrella
As she murmured little sighs,
The mellow moonlight bathed us,
And I peeped into her—basket.
As I peeped into her basket
The merry little miss,
Laughed in chaste confusion
As I boldly stole a—sandwich.

—The Tiger.

—P. O. H.—

"I judge by your brogue that your people came from Germany."

"That's where you're wrong."

"Then how do you explain it?"

"When I came over from Germany I left my people there."

Infirmary

INFIRMARY, Feb. 18—This is Station I. N. F. broadcasting to you from Barium.

We are very glad indeed to have back again with us Phyllis Morgan, who is recovering from an operation for Appendicitis at Davis Hospital. She is getting along fine, and we are rejoicing because we do not have but two patients.

Miss McKenzie has been away from us during the week end staying at the Baby Cottage in Mrs. Culps' absence.

Our flowers are blooming real pretty already. Spirea and Jonquills are full of blooms. We hope it won't do anything to kill them before the winter is out.

I am sure everyone enjoyed the men from Charlotte who sang for us Sunday. We sure did appreciate it.

We thank Mr. Clark for the nice fresh vegetables from his garden. It seems just like spring getting all of these nice things to eat and we are thankful for them.

Mrs. Thomas is back from the hospital and we hope she will soon be well again.

Mrs. Forte has been visiting her children and has been staying with Mrs. J. D. Lackey, who was glad to have her stay with her. She also had a nice visit from her son, Lewis, and wife.

We hope to have more news next time.

—THE COOKS.

—P. O. H.—

SCHOOLBOY HOWLERS

1. Gladiators are iron things which give out heat.
2. Aristocrats are people who perform on the stage.
3. A sextant is a man who digs graves.
4. Herrings travel in the sea in shawls.
5. The highest mountain in Europe is Blanc Mange.
6. The Gulf Stream is composed of warm currants.
7. Cereals are stories which last several weeks.
8. A centimetre is an insect with one hundred legs.
9. A vacuum is the residence of a Pope.
10. Barbarians are things used to make bicycles run smoothly.
11. An epigram is what we say, after a man's death, about him.
12. Mandolins are high Chinese officials.
13. Ali Baba means that you were somewhere else when you committed the crime.—The Imperial Life Guard.

——P. O. H.——

Music Department Gives Recital

The first recital of the present school term was given by the music department on Monday, February 22nd. The following program, arranged by Miss Laura G. Greene, teacher, was presented;

Program

"Au Matin" ..... Godard
(At Morn.)
Ruth Morris
"Over Hill and Dale" J. M. Williams
Mary Penn Lindsay
"The Dream Boat" ... J. M. Williams
Vittoria Salvaggio
"With the Crowd" ... Chas. Lindsay
Tom Clarke and Miss Greene
(a) "Rose Petals" ..... Lawson
(b) "Pickaninny Sandman" ... Talbert
Glee Club
"Buona Notte" ..... Nevin
(Good night)
Elizabeth Harrison
"Study in G Major" Christine Burnham
Leila Johnston
"Courante No. I." Bach MacDowell
Elsie Brown
"An Evening Story" Ella Ketterer
Eleanor Eudy and Alice Jones
"A Wild Flower" — Esther Gronow
Frances Lowrance
"Caprice" ..... Keats
Phillippino Salvaggio
"Badinage" ... Geo. Bernard
Hattie Morris
"Song of The Rushes" Parsons
Mary Latham West
"Whispering Hope" Alice Hawthorne
"Calling Me" Dvorak
Glee Club
"A Lay of Killarney" Lucina Jewell
"Prelude" James H. Rodgers
T. L. O'Kelly
"The Joy of Autumn" MacDowell
Marian McCall

Only One More Month In This Church Year

PRESBYTERY	FEBRUARY RECEIPTS Regular Support	Amt. Rec'd. per Member	Total Amt. per Member for Year	Amount due per Mem.	STANDING
Winston-Salem	$ 431.42	12c	189½c	137½c	52c ahead
Concord	$ 566.22	5c	97½c	137½c	40c behind
Mecklenburg	$1148.26	7c	89¼c	137½c	48½c behind
Albemarle	$ 136.00	3½c	84½c	137½c	53c behind
Kings Mountain	$ 213.15	4¼c	81c	137½c	56½c behind
Orange	$ 300.39	2¾c	76½c	137½c	61½c behind
Granville	$ 221.98	4c	68½c	137½c	75c behind
Wilmington	$ 200.42	2½c	62½c	137½c	75c behind
Fayetteville	$ 108.53	1c	53¼c	137½c	84c behind
TOTAL,	$3326.37	4.4c	82.7c	137.5c	54.8c behind

We have only one sixe type to print the above Table in. It deserves to be printed in scare-head type so that you would be sure to read it. You will note that the total amount received during the month is $3,326.00, just a little over one-third the amount needed to run the Orphanage that month. You will note that the total received from the whole Synod for this church year avages 82.7 cents per member—just a little over half the amount needed for the entire year. In other words to bring the receipts up to the budget expectations would require amost as much to be contributed in March as for all the rest of the year put together. That means Auxiliaries, Sunday Schools, Church collections, and Thanksgiving offering.

That seems like an awfully big job. Approximately $50,000.00 still due, and most desperately needed.

This is an impossible amount, if we go at it in the usual way. That is, by thinking of our own troubles and disappointments and how much each individual in this Synod has suffered. But if we go at it in trying to hunt up the other fellow and do for him in his greater need, this $50,000.00 can be raised.

We have seen greater miracles than this performed in our own State right here.

We believe that if the individual members of the Synod will stop long enough to think what the failure to do this means to Barium Springs, that they will contribute no matter how great the sacrifice.

Just let us enumerate briefly what has already taken place: The population at the Orphanage has been reduced from 367, to 334. This has been accomplished by refusing to take in children and by sending home a lot of others. It meant that during the past six weeks, a number have been sent home from the middle of the school term.

It has been unfair to them; breaking into their school work, but it has apparently been necessary. We have not been able to go about it in the orderly way in which we usually do such things.

We have already dropped one very important department from our school, and will soon drop two others.

We will drop our pay system, and this is something that has made Barium Springs distinctive, and we believe has been most beneficial. We are dropping all the coaching work. This means the instruction of children out of the class room. We have found it most helpful and really ecomomical, in that it reduced the numbers of failures to such an extent that the saving of time in putting children through the school work has more than off-set the expense of the coaching teachers.

In addition to this, there will no doubt be other reductions in the school staff.

The reduction in the number of children has not made any very great change in the number of matrons. It takes the same one matron to handle thirty-six children as it did to handle forty.

In only one cottage have we been able to spare a matron.

There may possibly be other reductions in the number of children cared for if financial conditions do not improve quickly.

We feel somewhat to blame for this condition. We know positively that if our people knew the harm that it is doing the work to make these changes that they would not permit it.

The reason these things have to take place is because the Church does not know what it means, and their failure to know is, in measure, our fault.

We have done everything we could to bring this to the Church's attention. We somehow haven't gotten it across.

If the children here were actually suffering for food, if they were hungry, and if we should broadcast that news to the State, we have not the least doubt as to what the result would be. In fact, that thing has been tried out, in a time when our country had much less to be thankful for than it has today, and the results were immediate and satisfactory. Provisions rolled in by every sort of conveyance that people had to move things with, even wheel-barrows!

Well, we are not hungry. There is enough for our dining room, and will be for sometime, raised through the efforts, mainly of the children themselves, but the things we are having to do without because of the lack of money are going to be just as hurtful in the long run as a temporary shortage in food.

If we could just make our appeal carry like an appeal for hungry children would, the response we know would be adequate.

When Is An Auto Not An Automobile?

The following news item from The Fuquay Springs Courier-Journal hits old man D. E. Pression a deathlike blow:

"One well known farmer says money is too scarce now to buy license and gasoline for his Ford. He hasn't had a buggy for some years, and he does not like the idea of taking his family to church in a wagon. So he rigged up a novel method of transportation. He took the tongue off his two-horse wagon and attached it to his Model T. Then he hitched up his two fine mules and took his family to church in style. He grows his own mule feed, so it costs him nothing to travel like this.

"If this story sounds unreasonable don't blame us. H. T. McNeil told us about it. But what we wonder is: Does the man owe "gas" tax on his mule feed?"

We might add a bit of information of which is part of an address by State Treasurer O'Berry (deceased) before a civic club dinner in Raleigh in 1929, when in the course of his address, he advised North Carolinians to "put the brakes on."

———P.O.H.———

TROUBLE FOR NOTHING

He rounded the bend at close on forty. A sudden skid, and the car overturned. They found themselves sitting together unhurt, alongside the completely smashed car. He put his arm lovingly about her waist, but she pulled it away.

"It's all very nice," she sighed, "but wouldn't it have been easier to run out of gas?"

———P.O.H.———

Wrestling

Feb. 5, at Chapel Hill, Carolina Fresh 14, Barium 10.

Feb. 12, at Barium, High Point College 0, Barium 22.

Feb. 22, at Barium, Salisbury High 3, Barium 31.

Record of Athletics For Past Month

Girl's Basketball

Feb. 2, at Harmony, Harmony 16, Barium 32.

Feb. 4, at Cooleemee, Cooleemee 19, Barium 45.

Feb. 6, at Barium, Valdese 6, Barium 22.

Feb. 9, at Lenoir, Lenoir 18, Barium 53.

Feb. 12, at Barium, Statesville 15, Barium 43.

Feb. 16, at Barium, Lenoir 19, Barium 30.

Feb. 18, at Valdese, Valdese 5, Barium 22.

Feb. 20, at Barium, Harmony 13, Barium 40.

Feb. 23, at Taylorsville, Taylorsville 4, Barium 29.

Feb. 25, at Barium, Hiddenite 12, Barium 35.

Feb. 29, at Barium, North Brook 9, Barium 19.

Boy's Basketball

Feb. 2, at Harmony, Harmony 18, Barium 14.

Feb. 4, at Cooleemee, Cooleemee 16, Barium 17.

Feb. 6, at Barium, Valdese 11, Barium 29.

Feb. 9, at Lenoir, Lenoir 9, Barium 51.

Feb. 12, at Barium, Statesville 6, Barium 37.

Feb. 16, at Barium, Lenoir 17, Barium 45.

Feb. 18, at Valdese, Valdese 23, Barium 28.

Feb. 20, at Barium, Harmony 13, Barium 22.

Feb. 23, at Taylorsville, Taylorsville 12, Barium 20.

125-Pound Team

Feb. 6, at Barium, Troutman 3, Barium 10.

Feb. 23, at Barium, Concord 4, Barium 13.

110-Pound Team

Feb. 8, at Barium, Spencer 14, Barium 15.

Feb. 10, at Statesville, Statesville 8, Barium 0.

Feb. 17, at Troutman, Troutman 5, Barium 3.

Feb. 20, at Spencer, Spencer 8, Barium 13.

Feb. 24, at Barium, Troutman 10, Barium 11.

Faculty Girls

Southern Bell Girls 12, Barium 50.
Celeste Henkle 22, Barium 38.

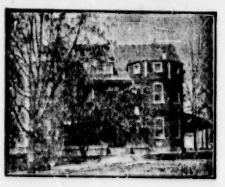
All-Stars

Feb. 6, at Barium, Davidson College 14, Barium 16.

Feb. 25, at Barium, Celeste Henkle 19, Barium 54.

——P. O. H.——

Synod



SYNOD'S, Feb. 23—This is station S. C. on the air. It has been about a month since our last broadcast but here we are again.

We have been having some interesting basketball games since our last program and some of our boys have wrestled or boxed at most of these games. Most all of us have boxed now, at least one time.

Each Sunday morning one cottage gives a program in the dining room. We were the first to give one. Two more cottages have given theirs since then. We have enjoyed them very much.

My, but haven't we been having some real spring weather? We are glad it is warm so we can play out of doors a lot but we would like to see some snow, too.

Two ladies brought us some toys to play with the other day and have we been having a good time? We surely have and we thank them lots.

Miss Taylor and Miss Stevenson have been reading us a good story that is continued on Saturday and Sunday nights. It is called "The Wings of Silence."

Sh! we have a secret to tell you. Vacation time will soon be here. I guess it does seem like a long time to some folks but anyway we're already thinking and talking about it too.

I guess this is about all the time we will have so until next month we are signing off.

You have been listening to a program given by the "Forty Wigglers." from Station S. C. Your announcer,

WALTER MOTTE.

BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY PRESBYTERIAN ORPHAN'S HOME

JOSEPH B. JOHNSTON, Editor

Entered as second-class matter November 15, 1928, at the postoffice at Barium Springs, N. C., under the act of August 24, 1912. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage, provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917. Authorized, November 15, 1928.

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(FORM OF BEQUEST.)

"I give and bequeath to the REGENTS OF THE PRESBYTERIAN SYNOD OF NORTH CAROLINA, INCORPORATED UNDER THE LAWS OF THE STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, (HERE NAME THE BEQUEST.)

Is There Any Virture In A Long Face

Most of us have heard the joke on the pious old gentleman who had led such a strict life that his views on a number of things were somewhat warped. He had not tasted ice cream until rather late in life, and when given an opportunity, he tasted it and thought a little bit and set the saucer down very emphatically, stating that anything that tasted that good had the Devil in it.

No matter how many times we have heard that joke, it might be well for us to hear it again, and then again, because all of us are somewhat inclined to acquire the same attitude of mind that this old gentleman had. We get to thinking that anything that brings us happiness is wrong as long as there is unhappiness in the world. Sometimes we are so oppressed with unhappiness and suffering that we know exists over the world that we find ourselves refusing to be cheerful with our own families. We lose sight of the fact that no matter how bad conditions may seem to us, that if we will just open our eyes, there is ample room for happiness.

There are many things in the business world that makes us feel alarmed, and if we get our minds off of it for a moment,there still seems to be so many people that can remind us of this, to get us back to the serious business of feeling sorry for ourselves and others.

We are afraid to smile for fear that smile may take the bread out of somebody's mouth, or will cause a stock market to do some more stunts. We must just be solemn and keep concentrating on the one thing that seems to be out of kilter.

As a case in point: We have almost let this entire week go by withou realizing what gorgeous weather we are having. Springlike days with everybody in good health, with the steamheating plant doing so little that we are able to cancel the order for two car loads of coal. All this would have gotten by unnoticed, but for our accidentally checking up on some coal records of several yars back.

The situation then—on the 13th of February, as this is written—was that we had a heavy snow on the ground. The temperature was not far above zero.

There were so many children sick that we had two extra nurses; and then on top of that, our coal supply got dangerously low. We had to borrow coal from our neighbors; we had to burn wood, and altogether, we were panicky over a situation that had its dangerous aspects.

Having these things brought to our memory made us enjoy the weather that we are having now all the more.

We would like mighty well to pay our debts, and the fact that we are unable to pay makes us feel bad We are afraid sometimes to even smile for fear some of our creditors may see it and think that we have some money hidden somewhere. We of course, can not go out and buy a good time when we are in debt like this. We are apt to get in the way of thinking that any sort of a good time is impossible, if we haven't money to provide it. And yet, the very small members of our family teach us older ones a lesson in this thing. A few marbles can provide hilarious entertainment for a whole afternoon. A broomstick and two pegs can provide athletic entertainment for a larger group of boys indefinitely; and then, more ambitious entertainments are also possible without money.

Let us describe such an event: Our school auditorium is packed full of people; we are having a wrestling meet with a college; the wrestling meet is carried off in the same sort of style that a college meet would be; the equipment of the Barium team is on par with the visitors; the quality of the wrestling is rather superior to the visitors because Barium wins rather easily. This is followed by a double-header basketball game with a large high school, and in this, Barium is certainly not inerior either in equipment or in playing ability. There is a band present, and three hours of hilarious and wholesome entertainment is had by everybody. The entertainment is good enough to attract some rather noted figures in the athletic world. The manager of the one time World Champions Baseball Team was one of the guests.

How can we manage all that and not spend any money? Well, the visiting cards of the guests are in the form of a twenty-five cent piece, and enough of these visiting cards accumulate at each game to more than pay the expenses of Barium in this line of entertainment. The gate receipts pay for the eqquipment and all extra expense that we are put to to provide these athletic carnivals, and the friends that we make and the favorable publicity that we get through this means are a most valuable by-product that comes along, in addition to our own enjoyment of these occasions.

We wonder which is the more necessary thing for happiness—health or wealth? If the latter, we might have some excuse for being very unhappy. If the former, we should be the happiest community in the world because we are about the healthiest.

During the past twelve months, the rate of growth of our big family has been markedly greater than in any previous years. It may be a coincidence, or it may be because that during this period we have lived on more homegrown foodstuffs than ever before in our history. Two things are necessary for food to do a person good; one is to have the food, and the other is to have the appetite. If we acquire the appetite in producing the food, why isn't that a happy situation, and oughtn't we to keep our minds on that a little bit, rather than on how much money it would take to buy food if we had to buy it? What is the moral of all this? Let's put our long faces in cold storage and forget to put moth balls with 'em.

Of course there's lots of suffering there's lots of financial distress; there's lots of people going hungry; there's lots of us that have to do without things that we thought we had to have, and yet with it all, our land has produced in the things necessary for living more abundantly than ever in the history of the world; and the oldest inhabitants can not remember a winter so mild and living conditions so pleasant as those we have enjoyed in our own State this winter. Is it "Tempering the wind to the shorn lamb?" Why certainly. Who sheared the lamb? If we analyze it, most of our hard times are the result of our own foolishness. The things that make our lot more pleasant are the direct gifts of God. Can any situation be hopeless with God in it? . . . Can we be happy? . . . Certainly we can. And if things got worse, we could still be happy, because there are more things right now to be thankful for than there are to be afraid of.

—P.O.H.—

I saw the most cleverest tire cover today. It said, "I can't give you anything but love, baby—on 'count of this depression."

Bad fortune is a fancy; she is just:
Gives the poor hope, and sends the rich distruest.

SMILE

You may tread the lowland of disaster,
Or climb a Golden Stairway to the skies
Up the Stairway you'll go faster,
Than to the lowland where disaster lies'

This world is what you make it,
A place of gladness or of gloom;
The thing you're striving for you'll hit,
If for sunshine in your heart; there's room.
S M I L E, no matter what your troubles
Keep always on the sunnyside,
And your woes will vanish like soap bubbles,
And your sorrow vanish like the tide.

THE GREAT SOUL PRAYS—

"'Lord make me as big as my problem," while the little soul prays, "'Lord, let me off easy." The giant soul prays, "Lord, give me strength sufficient for a hard day," as the small soul begs, "Lord let me have a lighter load."
The great heart prays, "Lord let me stand firm when the fight is hardest, "the craven heart cries, "Lord let me escape"
The crusader soul sends up the prayer, "Lord, stand with me until I finish my task."—Good Tidings.

—P. O. H.—

TO THE P. O. Hs'. OF THE MESSENGER

A Lady called my attention to "Loves Panacea." in your last issue.

And when I asked her what P. O H. meant, she said it must be some friend that sent the paper your Rhyme. I said no. the editor means it for POOR OLD Harvey. He's in love. However. I was relieved when I discovered the mistake. If I could write poetry, instead of rhyme.

The following came to hand this morning from a Texas lady, a relative of mine. But I didn't know she could write rhymes. And as it pays such glowing tributes to N. C., you might publish, if space is not lacking. Thanks for publishing "Loves Panacea." This is a true story. The flowers were sent to a lady just out of the hospital and she told me Sunday that she still had the note

From a Lover of Carolina

Take me back to North Carolina,
The State, where I was born;
Where the mountain peaks show grandeur:
'Neath twinkling rays of sun.

Where majestic pines wave greetings,
To a glorious southern moon;
Where the nigger, catches' possums:
And the whites, catch a coon.

Of Carolina, I think with gladness,
In my heart, there is a song;
That I often hum with sadness:
For the joys that are gone.

Take me back to North Carolina,
Though the journey may be long;
I long for the blooming honeysuckles:
And crave to pluck a prong.

Take me back to old Carolina,
Where the fields are full of corn;
To the mountain peaks of grandeur:
'Neath rays of a snow flaked sun.

Where the fields are full of cotton,
And the cribs are full of corn;
Take me back to North Carolina;
The place where I was born.

Sarah Rose Stanger,
Beaumont, Texas

—P.O.H.—

City Banker (visiting farm): "I suppose this is the hired man?"

Farmer (who has visited banks) "No, that's first vicepresident in charge of cows.'

Little Dorothy came running into the house crying bitterly.

"Mama," she sobbed, "Teddy broke my dolly!"

"How did he do it?" inquired the mother.

"I hit him on the head with it."

Young Zoologist (who has been asked to radiocast): "And all the time I'll be thinking of you alone."

Darling: "And what's your lecture about, old thing?"

Young Zoologist: "Freaks of nature."

Old Uncle: "You must do something to become famous, my boy. Just think of Charlie Lindbergh's great feat."

Tommy: "And Charlie Chaplin."

Client; "All through my trial you kept saying: 'Your honor, I object.'"

Lawyer: "So I did. You had my best legal efforts."

Client: "Then why in Sam Hill when he sentenced me to ten years didn't you object to that?"

HARD LUCK—A POST GRADUATE COURSE

My visitor was a young man whom had known all his life, a fine, upstanding fellow, who was graduated from college last June. He had come to talk over the chance of a job in journalism. A few days later he got a position in a filling station, and counts himself lucky.

During the conversation it developed that most of his classmates are still without work.

The fact calls up a rather tragic picture. Here, in the case of this one college alone are a couple of hundred intelligent, educated American young men, who had dreamed of swinging the world by the tail as soon they received their diplomas.

Instead, they find themselves facing the bared teeth of an unfriendly world, which seems to have no intention of giving them any sort of hold.

As my visitor put it: "Employers say to us, 'You college men have youth, enthusiasm and education. But we can hire plenty of men with all these qualities, plus experience. We cannot afford to train any of the workers we may hire nowadays.'"

Bitter isn't it?

And sobering. Thousands of college men are taking a severe post-graduate course in adversity. There are no cheer leaders, "proms," no games, no easy generalizing about life in this university.

Ruthless red reality is their only teacher.

Doubtless, in the long run, these jobless college graduates will be better for their present hard experence. They will have been forced to do some stiff thinking on their own, no opportunity to "get by" the professor. They will have appraised the real worth of their college course and of their own abilities.

Chastened and enlightened, they will be better men and better workers in the world because of their post-graduate course under Gen. Depression.—Wm T. Ellis, Kentucky Times Star.

—P. O. H.—

"THE SUCCESS FAMILY"

Know the Success Family?
The father of Success is Work;
The mother of Success is Ambition.

Some of the other boys are Perseverence, Foresight, Honesty, Thoroughness, Enthusiasm, and Cooperation.

The oldest daughter is Character;
Some of her sisters are Cheerfulness, Loyalty, Care, Economy, Sincerety and Harmony.

The baby is Opportunity.
Get acquainted with the "old man" and you will be able to get along pretty well with all the rest of the family.

—P. O. H.—

Messenger Grams

Misses Green, Thompson, Doggett were in Greensboro recently and greatly enjoyed attending service at The First Presbyterian Church, in company with one of our students, Robert Blue.

Miss Lea visited her brothers, R.G. and W.H. Lea at Greensboro two weeks ago

THE MOTTO THAT COUNTS

You can stick up placards all over the wall,
But here is the word I announce;
It is not the motto that hangs on the wall,
But the motto you live that counts.

If the motto says "Smile," and you carry a frown;
"Do it now," and you linger and wait;
If the motto says "Help," and you trample men down;
If the motto says "Love," and you hate

You won't get away with the mottoes you stall,
For truth will come forth with a bounce.
It is not the motto that hangs on the wall,
But the motto you live that counts.

Author Unknown

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES

DANGER SIGNALS

It is hard to compete with the other fellow. But the hardest job any man has is to compete with himself. In competing with others they beat you, or you beat them and that's all there is to it. A man may be out done by himself without knowing the cause.

There are several danger signals we may all watch.

First, we should beware of being dilatory. Putting things off, or allowing ourselves to think we are "too busy" to do this or that —meaning while sorting out all the easy things to do and side-tracking the jobs that are hard.

Second, inspiration comes from action Men do not fail from lack of ability but because they don't make up their minds to act.

Third, another danger signal is losing interest in one's work. No one ever yet lost interest in a job which he really worked up to the limit of his capacity. We do not get happiness out of our daily tasks without paying the price of good hard work.

Another danger signal is the hankering after changes. It is the old, old story of pastures that always look greener on the other side of the fence. Some do well as long as their work has newness, but when they are ready to make their efforts count they get the "wanderlust."

Last, but not least the one thing that everybody thinks he can do, and the one thing few can do for himself is to think. Most of our thinking is nothing but imagination and not the result of reason. The opinions of a man who has a positive answer on every subject are of no value. The wiser you become the more you realize that the sum of your ignorance will always outweigh the sum of your knowledge. —Student Prints, Wadesboro.

—P.O.H.—

MORE FAITH

It is daily more apparent that President Hoover was right when he diagnosed what was wrong with us as the loss of our faith in religion.

For the seeming loss of confidence in ourselves, as well as in our neighbors and in our Government, is, it would appear, the personal lack of that intangible quality known as religion which inspired the courage, hope, and faith by which men were enabled to move mountains.

Despite the modern attitude, there are more whose service and integrity are worthy than most of us are ready to admit. But with the cyncial attitude of the public it is so hard to put sincerity and integrity across and the result is confusion.

Whether it was the war or some other cause, it is certain that black clouds are obscuring the face of the Divine and it is equally certain that those clouds must be penetrated and that individually and collectively we must gain a new realization of our own divinity and of our faith in the Giver of Every Good and Perfect Gift.

A Dead Church Wants No Money

You will not have to wait long before an opportunity comes to you of making effective use of this little tale told by Bishop Nelson in New Zealand,

Two men met recently, and one asked a subscription from the other for his church. The reply was an irritated refusal with the remark that the church was always wanting money. The other man received the refusal and the criticism meek and then said quitely:

"When my lad was a boy he was very costly. He was always wanting boots and shoes and stockings and clothes. He was always wearing them out, fast as boys will wear things out and the older and bigger and stronger he grew, the more had to be spent on him. I was always having to put my hand in my pocket to find money to keep him going; but he died, and now he doesn't cost me a shilling."

"Yes," said the bishop after telling his tale, "a live Church always wants money."— Lutheran Standard.

—P.O.H.—

Seen and Heard

The usuaul sign in Florida: "For Sale."

English sparrows getting a bug breakfast from the radiator of an automobile.

A hotel porter in Florida who said with pride and a smile: "I am a Baptist preacher."

Foxes and rabbits don't run together—unless the rabbit is on the inside of the fox.

A North Carolina sign on the South Carolina border: "Last chance to avoid the sales tax."

Thousands of cattle in South Carolina are grazing at public expense —on the shoulders of the highway.

Don't waste your time and money on useless lawsuits. Keep out of court if you can. The winner is often the loser

One big leap-year dance is scheduled that will cost enough to feed a dozen families the rest of the winter. And it is in North Carolina too.

Does an orphanage mean sallow faces, longing eyes, neglected clothes and dirty surroundings? Not where I have been. I saw happiness, health and good order. It was at the Mills Home.

In a wayside lunch room: Two eggs that cost five cents served for twenty and a grape fruit that cost two and a half for thirty. There was not extra charge for the paper napkins and tin spoons.

A little exercise: Pick out the five best men you know and see where they put the emphasis of life—on money or service, on goodness or on pleasure— or just where they put it. This determines character.

—Charity and Children

—P.O.H.—

The following is an exact copy of an obituary notice which was recently received by the editor of a Methodist paper:

"It is said that his death occurred from weary of an indebtedness that was against his place. And caused him to become some what insained. And it was also denounced by the attending physicians at the hospital that he was deadly sick, where he died within a short whyle after he intered."

Mule in a barnyard, lazy and sick. Boy with a pin on the end of a stick. Boy jabbed the mule—mule gave a lurch—(services Monday at the M. E. Church.)

Farm - Campus

(DOWN ON THE FARM), Feb. 11 —Our work since harvest has been the shucking of corn and clearing off new grounds. We have shucked about two carloads of corn and cleared somewhere around ten acres of woods.

Since the news was last printed the farm has lost one boy, and gained another, who has had a little experience in mechanics, and who would make an excellent tractor driver.

We are glad that Clifton Vann and Graham Long have returned to their duties after many weeks of rest.

The farmers are putting a broadcast of compost on the fields for the preparation of plowing, which will begin in about two weeks.

The wrestling team—of which the farm is mighty proud to claim—has a match with High Point College Friday, February 12. Our basketball teams seem to have the winning luck for they haven't lost but one game.

Our sheep-raising has increased from seventy to ninety, which means more mutton and wool for us.

The grass on the new football field seems to be improving mighty fast in this spring weather, and everybody is wishing for football to start again.

We are having a lot of hot weather now, but we expect some cold weather, maybe a snow or two before Old Man Winter rings off.

Beats Old Record

Bob Templeton, a member of the farm crew, and who is now living in his 50th year,—always out after o'possums, and more recently having much success at this favorite pastime, has broken his record for all time with just one night's tramp. On the night of February 9th, Bob decided to let sleep go abegging while Mr Possum was on the rampage and for this particular night he bagged five 'possums, making a total of 75 for the season. Now that boy can't sleep for thinking about this. Page Mr. Believe-It-or-Not.

The grass on the campus has improved since the sheep have been taken off it.

Jack Morrow, one of our midget hands, said that he was going to play dumb to get out of work—(but, you don't know, Jack.)

—P.O.H.—

The Seven Mistakes of Man

"There are seven mistakes of life that many of us make," said a famous writer, and then he gave the following list:

1. The tendeny to worry about things that cannot be changed or corrected.

1. The delusion that individual advancement is made by crushing others down.

3. Insisting that a thing is impossible because we ourselves cannot accomplish it.

4.Refusing to set aside trivial preferences in order that important things may be accomplished.

5. Neglecting development and refinement of the mind by not acquiring the habit of reading.

6 Attempting to compell other people to believe and live as we do.

7. The failure to establish the habit of saving money.—Ex.

—P.O.H.—

Clothing Money

Aux. Lillington	12.00
Aux. Church of the Covenant	25.00
Washington 1st. S. S.	18.22
Mrs P. M. Williams, N. Wilkesboro	25.00
Aux. Jackson Springs	11.26
Aux. New Bern 1st Church	20.00
Aux. Cramerton	11.00
Aux. Antioch	15.00

—P. O. H.—

Gifts

Concord, Jr. Girls, Second Church, valentines.

Concord, Young People, Bayless Memorial Church, valentines.

Laurinburg, (no name), valentines.

Charlotte, Mrs. Rhoda I. Daniels, piano.

Ellerbe, Beginners and Primary Department Presbyterian Church, puzzle pictures.

—P.O.H.—

NOTICE

Will individuals and Auxiliaries sending money rather than clothes to the children here, please keep before them the fact that we do not send reminders for clothing money, ordinarily; any time during the Spring and Fall Seasons we are glad to receive this money.

Support

Lenoir Church A Friend	20.00
Black River S. S.	2.10
Union Presbyterian Meeting, Trinity Ave. Church	72.46
Aux. Rogers Mem.	6.00
Mallard Creek S. S.	11.00
Aux. West End	4.00
Aux. Alamance	7.50
Alamance Church	3.75
Alamance S. S.	7.46
Asheboro Aux.	3.75
Bethesda Church	1.95
Buffalo (G) Church by children	375
Buffalo (G) Church	15.00
Cross Roads Church	1.50
Cross Roads Aux.	3.75
Eno Church	35.12
Glenwood Church	.55
Graham Church	22.67
Greenwood Church	1.80
Hawfields Church	8.50
Hillsboro Church	5.00
Leaksville Church	2.21
Speedwell Church	.84
Springwood Church	3.00
Westminster Church, Greensboro	7.50
White Hall Church	1.90
Yanceyville Church	.27
Aux. Hopewell	4.65
Pri. Dept. Immanuel S. S.	10.00
Aux. Lumberton	6.00
S. S. Sanford	14.43
Pineville S. S.	10.30
Broadway S. S.	2.45
Hamlet Church	37.14
S. S. Rocky Mount 1st.	12.76
Wilmington 1st. Church	52.00
Aux. Teacheys	5.00
Lake Waccamaw S. S.	5.00
Charlotte 2nd. Church	200.00
Charlotte 2nd. Church, Mem. to Mr. Alfred W. Brown, from a friend	50.00
Aux. Covenant, Greensboro	11.60
Godwin S. S.	1.71
Mocksville S. S.	12.72
Aux. Caldwell Mem.	10.00
Aux. Rocky Mount 1st., Mrs. A. P. Tharpe	10.00
Raleigh 1st. Church	37.50
Oxford Church	11.25
Aux. Henderson	4.57
Aux. Varina	.21
S. S. Varina	.26
Grassy Creek Church	1.50
Oak Hill Church	3.37
Aux. N. Vanguard	.75
Aux. Trinity Ave.	3.75
Blacknall Mem. Church	3.37
Smithfield Church	1.31
Oakland Church	3.90
Raeford S. S.	10.00
Jackson Springs Church	2.32
Philadelphia S. S.	43.51
Aux. High Point	11.00
Jonesboro S. S.	11.44
Aux. Westminster, Greensboro	12.00
Cramerton S. S.	6.16
Aux. Reynolda	75.00
Aux. Centre	10.00
Shiloh S. S.	7.27
Philips Fidelis Class, Charlotte 2nd. S. S.	25.00
Men's B. C. Cramerton S. S.	16.67
Charlotte 1st. Church	200.00
Beulahville Church	5.85
Lydia B. C. Westminister S. S. Charlotte	5.00
Aux. Lenoir	10.00
Aux. Washington 1st.	4.00
Aux. Mt. Holly	14.60
McPherson S. S.	4.72
Men's B. C., Greensboro 1st.	43.30
Bethel S. S.	2.71
Lexington S. S.	13.84
Delgado S. S.	5.52
William and Mary Hart S. S.	3.37
Lumber Bridge S. S.	2.12
Brotherhood B. C., Salisbury 1st. S. S.	50.00
Aux. Mt. Holly	1.15
Myers Park Church	10.00
Aux. Eureka	3.00
Spindale Church	6.00
Spindale Aux.	1.50
Aux. Westminster, Charlotte	25.00
S. S. Laurinburg	30.26
Ashpole S. S.	3.24
Rockingham S S.	4.18
Rocky River S. S.	25.00
Lincolnton S. S.	6.00
Aux. Lexington	12.00
Aux. Winston-Salem 1st.	60.00
Aux. Gastonia 1st.	12.00
Lenoir Church, a Friend	100.00
South Point S. S.	5.00
Centre Aux.	10.00
St. Andrews Church, Wilmington	46.00
West End S. S.	3.37
Jefferson Church (Spec.)	7.00
Aux. Lexington	3.00
Mocksville Church	6.14
Mt. Airy Church	22.50
Mt. Airy Aux.	2.95
N. Wilkesboro S. S.	32.27
Aux. Winston-Salem 1st.	15.00
Cann Mem. S S.	12.00
Back Creek Church	12.16
Bayless Mem. Church	.75
Bethpage Church	4.59
Clinchfield Church	.75
Davidson Church	15.00
Fifth Creek Church	5.38
Gilwood Church	2.36
Kannapolis Church	4.88
Aux. Concord 1st.	37.50
Mooresville 1st. Church	55.30
Mooresville 2nd. Church	10.53
Old Fort Church	.60
Prospect Church	41.21
Popular Tent Church	2.26
Salisbury 1st. Church	6.66
Sevier Church	1.39
Shiloh Church	.75
Tabor Church	1.12
Unity Church	2.25
Waldensian Church	4.50
Aux. Prospect	.68
Aux. Cramerton	6.00
Aux. Bensalem	4.57
Aux. Shelby	4.22
Shelby Church	51.18

—P.O.H.—

Thanksgiving

Wallace Church	21.79
Little Joe's Church	2.00
Charlotte 2nd Church	69.00
Fountain Church	15.40
Grassy Creek Church by R.C. Young	5.00
Charlotte 1st. Church	307.20

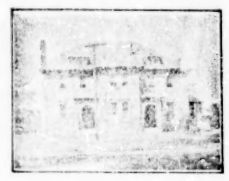
—P. O. H.—

Miscel. Support

F. P. Tate, Morganton	6.00
J. A. Marshall, Lenoir	25.00
J. W. Matthews, Rocky Mt.	5.00
Miss Addie Webb, Raleigh	5.00
Mr andMrs G. C. Goodman, Mooresville	50.00
Miss Magarett Carter, Davidson	10.00
Mrs. W. C. Bowling, Rocky Mt.	10.00
A Friend	50.00
A Charlotte Friend	10.00

—P. O. H.—

Alexander - Dairy



Alexander, Feb. 11—Summer will soon be here. We are all disappointed that we didn't have any snow to ride our sleds on. Winter just comes once a year and we all get our sleds ready to ride, but the runners got rusty waiting this year. We may have better luck next year. We can at least hope for it.

Marshall Little, one of our boys who had gone home to stay, paid us a visit last Friday and stayed all day. We were glad to have him with us.

One of our evening dairy boys went on Mr. Grier's group.

Statesville 110 pound basketball team defeated our team 8 to 0. We were disappointed, but we will do better next time, we hope.

Some of our boys opened a cafe down in "Briar Town". They have a pretty good business. They sell hot dogs, cocoa, egg sandwiches and pancakes.

We don't have many visitors down at the spring on parties. They will be coming soon though. We hope to have many as soon as summer comes.

Basketball, wrestling, boxing, cold drinks, peanuts, and candy is the schedule for the 28th of this month. We are going to have an invitational Mid-Piedmont basketball tournament here, with about eighteen schools from seven counties represented.

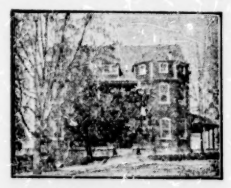
We hope to have numerous visitors here for the event.

We are signing off for this time.

Yours—"FLAMING WILLIAM."

—P. O. H.—

Annie Louise



ANNIE LOUISE, Feb. 15—Well, here we are again. We sort of got lost last month. We surely have been busy here lately.

Last Sunday we had our program in the dining room. Everyone said it was very good. We recited Scripture and sang songs.

Saturday night we had a party, we played valentine games, sang songs and had some tricks. Then we gave out valentines. My! you ought to have seen them. Everyone got their share.

Miss Miller's folks sent us some oatmeal cookies. They sure were good and we certainly thank them. One day at the table Vittoria was eating bread in her milk and Miss Turner said, "Dont do that. you might go to see someone. They would say, 'My where did that child come from?'"

Vittoria said, "Vandese.'"

We want to thank our friends for the beautiful valentines. Last Friday we spent the whole day making them.

We want to tell you that we have a piano at our cottage now.

Well, this is all we can say for this month.

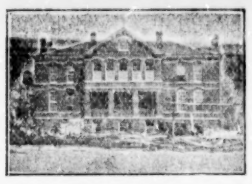
Signed: "The Wiggles"

—P.O.H.—

Joe Savage: "Mr. Edwards I dreamed that you gave me a quarter last night."

Mr. Edwards: "Well, Joe, you have been a pretty good boy lately so you keep it."

Lees



LEES COTTAGE Feb. 16—We are over half way through with school and Christmas has worn off our minds.

Seems like we are having two summers straight together for we haven't had the least bit of snow this winter and the lowest the thermometer has been yet is 28 degrees above zero.

We got quite a few Valentines on St. Valentines day, and we hope every one did.

Marbles are the only thing boys have been thinking about lately and everyone is trying to get the most.

We are going to have our annual Sunday Morning Program Feb. 28th. Maybe this news won't reach you till after the program so don't laugh about the date. Synods and Annie Louise Cottage have already had theirs.

A few of the boys from Lees in the seventh grade were given medals for The Palmer Method Writing.

The truck farmers keep on bringing in sweet potatoes that have not been cooked and all the boys keep on getting the "stomach ache."

Every thing is dull, not much to do but it might sound like it. We all wish it would snow so we could warm up our sleds. Some of us wrote for gloves and sleds for Christmas and old winter is giving us a bad deal.

We are playing "Rook" when we are not playing marbles but we cannot decide who is the champion.

We are all looking foward for track season to start because a couple of our boys will play for the varsity and a number will play for the grammar team.

The ones who will not be on any team will like to see the meets, anyway.

John Nungezer one of the Lees boys had his tonsils taken out since last we wrote our news but he is well now.

We are all doing well in our school work we are happy to say.

Watt Mills is just about to take the bad luck record away from Garnett Bradley because he stuck a needle almost through his foot.

If any one would like to have any information about minding sheep just call on Garnett Bradley. He has had experience with them.

Well, we are just about through so we will sign off but you will hear us on the air next issue of the Messenger. So long until next month.

BILLY MARTIN
ED. BURNEY

——P.O.H.——

A TRADE'S A TRADE

One time on the Texas frontier a man came into camp riding an old mule.

"How much for the mule?" asked a bystander.

"Jist a hundred dollars," answered the rider.

"I'll give you five dollars," said the other

The rider stopped short in amazement, and then slowly dismounted.

"Stranger," said he, "I ain't a-goin' to let a little of ninety-five dollars stand between me and a mule trade. The critter's yourn."

American Boy Magazine

—P. O. H.—

A FORERUNNER OF GROUND HOG

Charity And Children.

Mr.J. F. Click, of Hickory, and a former newspaper man, says there will be plenty of fruit this year. He has watched the seasons for many years and he has observed that if on the first day of February smoke went straight up that means fruit, if the smoke goes crooked or remains on the ground the fruit season will not be so good. Smoke, he says, went straight up on the first of February this year.

——P.O.H.——

Miscel. Support

Miscellaneous Con.	
Mrs. L. Richardson, Sr.'Greensboro	500.00
Miss Lelia Marriott, Greensboro	10 00
Miss Edna Leland, Charlotte	5.00
TOTAL	686.00

—P. O. H.—

Radio Announcer: "Why the worried look?"

A. J. Short: "I go on the air in two minutes and I can't decide whether I'm a Flit Soldier, A & P Gypsy, Royal Canadian, Sister of the Skillet, or a Connecticut Yankee."

——P. O. H.——

Little Bobby was traveling for his first time in a Pullman car. He awoke during the night.

"Do you know where you are?" asked his mother.

"Sure, I do," answered the young traveler, "I'm in the top drawer.

Salutes

In the United States the characteristic salutation is "Hello!"

The Arabs say in meeting, "God grant you His blessings."

The Persian greeting is familiar to all by reason of its quaintness "May your shadow never grow less!"

The Egyptian is a practical man "He has to earn his taxes by toil under a burning sun. Accordingly he asks: "How do you perspire?"

The Chinese loves his dinner. Hence he askes, "How are you digesting?"

The national salutation of Naples was formerly, "Grow in grace!" At present in most parts of Itily, a phrase equivalent to "How are you? is used.

The Spaniards say, "How are you passing it?"

The French, "How do you carry yourself?"

The Germans, "How goes it?"

The Dutch, "How do you travel?"

The Swedes, "How can you?" meaning "Are you in good vigor?"

The Russians, "Be well."

The English-speaking nations, in addition to the telephonic, "Hello?" say, "How are you?" and "How do you do?"

Caucasians take off thier hats, shake hands, embrace, bow and kiss, as in other parts of the world people rub noses, touch foreheads and take off their shoes.

The bow as a marke of respect is a custom used by nearly all nations.

——P. O. H.——

Support

Centre Church	10.00
Graves Mem. S. S.	5.87
S. S. Covenant, Manchester	4.25
Aux. Circles 1, 2, 3 Trinity Ave	12.00
Long Creek S. S.	3.60
Men's B. C. Westminster S S	8.31
Aux. Pittsboro	1.00
Aux. Roanoke Rapids	10.00
Albemarle 1st Church	29.16
Covenant Church—Lowell	1.00
Trinity Ave. S. S.	7.00
Aux. Burlington 1st	15.00
Bethel Church, Davidson	12.00
Aux. Henderson 1st (regular)	3.00
Aux. Henderson 1st (special)	5.00
Winston-Salem 1st Church	150.00
Aux. Circle 9 Greensboro 1st	9.00
Aux. Circle 4 Greensboro 1st	4.00
Aux. Greensdoro 1st	19.00
Aux. Rocky Mt. 1st	15.00
Elizabethtown S. S.	6.16
S. S. St. Pauls	20.32
Union Mills S. S.	2.00
Aux. Raleigh 1st	9.00
Shiloh S. S.	2.70
Union Aux.	12.00
Anderson S. S.	10.00
Bethesda S. S.	6.44
Belmont S. S.	18.51
Willard S. S.	3.85
Aux. Glenwood	4.00
Aux. Charlotte 1st	33.75
Willard Aux.	4.20
Rowland S. S.	5.25
Durham S. S.	20.00
Moment Class, Raleigh 1st S. S.	6.75
Aux. Bethesda	18.60
Brittain S. S.	1.40
Aux. Pinetops	5.85
Aux. Mitchiner Mem.	.90
Church Mitchiner Mem.	1.72
A Friend from Kings Mt. Presbytery	25.00
Aux. Circle 4 Alamance by a Friend	5.00
Aux. Winter Park	10.00
Aux. Lexington	12.00
Jefferson S. S.	1.00
Woodburn S. S.	5.18
Aux. Kings Mt.	9.00
Spencer S. S.	32.22
Aux. Thyatria	1.00
Union S. S.	3.89
Clarkton S. S.	6.90
S. S. Concord 1st	66.29
Aux. Rocky Mt.	11.00
Aux. Howard Mem.	12.00
Aux. Pinetops	2.00
Aux. Washington 1st	6.00
Young Men's B. C. Statesville 1st	16.00
S. S. Washington 1st	18.00
Aux. North Charotte	5.00
S. S. Little Joe's	3.10
S. S. Rocky Mt. 1st Jennie K. Hall B. C.	5.00
TOTAL	2902.77

——P.O.H.——

Clothing Money

Lucy Chadbourn Soc., Wilmington	50.00
Ladies Mis. Soc., Chapel Hill	36.00
Aux. Dallas	5.75
Aux. Ellenboro	5.00
Aux. North Wilkesboro	18.75
Aux. Marion 1st.	12.50
Aux. Gulf	1.50
Aux. Lenoir	70.00
B's W's Circle Aux., Charlotte 2nd.	22.50
Aux. Hickory 1st.	25.00
Aux. Marion 1st.	5.00

—P. O. H.—

Thanksgiving

Aux. Charlotte 2nd.	25.00
TOTAL	$423.60

Maxims Of Washington

Always do your best.

Always speak the truth.

Speak no evil of the absent, for it is unjust.

Be not hasty to believe flying reports to the disparagement of others.

Use no reproachful language against anyone, neither coarse nor vile.

When another speaks be attentive yourself and disturb not the audience.

Be not forward, but friendly and courteous.

Every action in company ought to be with some sign of respect to those present.

Wherein you reprove another, be unblamable yourself; for example is better than precept.

Seek not to lessen the merits of others; neither give more than due praise.

When a man does all he can, though it succeeds not well, blame him not for what he did.

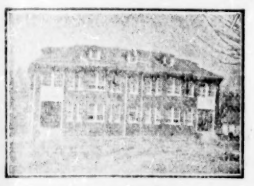
Show not yourself glad at the misfortune of another, though he were your enemy.

Undertake not what you cannot perform, but be careful to keep your promise.

The name of an American must exalt always the just pride of patriotism.

——P. O. H.——

Baby Cottage



BABY COTTAGE, February, 23—The time has slipped upon us again and we hardly know what to say. No one must blame us if they aren't interested in our news. Babies aren't supposed to be able to read or write.

We have had many visitors lately to look over our house and to see all of us. We hope everything was nice as they would like for it to be.

About a week ago, our matron, Mrs. Culp, went home for the week-end. When she returned Sunday night she brought her nephew, Bobby Davidson with her. He is only 20 months old, but he can name all the animals in his picture book for us. Right after he got through saying hippopotamus, his father asked, "Who made you?" Bobbie solemnly answered, "Hippopotamus." He really knows three or four Catechism questions though.

The days are getting so warm that we can be out of doors part of the time. After being shut in so long it seems real nice to be able to play on the grass and make mud-pies out of sand from the sand pile.

There has nothing much out of the ordinary happened this month so that we can pass it on to you. Goodbye until news gets better as well as hard times.

——P.O.H.——

"Help your wife," says a famous domestic expert, "when she mops the floor, mop up the floor with her."

Rumple Hall

Rumple Hall Feb. 24—Believe it or not another month has rolled by and we find it is time for the news again.

We have been busy with our studies and our work but we can always find time for play.

We enjoyed going to the music recital Monday evening given by Miss Green's music pupils and the Glee club.

Irene and Sarah Forte had a visit from their mother during this month

We are working on our program that we plan to give in the Dining Room soon, and after hearing Synods, Annie Louise, and Howard Cottage, we realize we will have to get busy if we expect to do half as well as they did.

It looks as if Spring is just around the corner. But unless it snows we won't believe winter has been here. We have already started working on our flowers.

Some friends sent each of us a Valentine and we appreciated them very much.

Until next month we bid you goodbye

—P. O. H.—

Gifts

West End, Flat Branch Church, Circle 1, four quilts.

West End, Couldee Aux., one quilt.

Raeford, Phillipi Aux., one quilt.

Charlotte, Star Fish Co., 200 lbs. fish.

Charlotte, Seversville Aux., one quilt.

Seven Springs, Pleasant View Aux., one quilt.

Carthage, Culdee Aux. one quilt.

Raleigh, West Raleigh Circle 2, knitted quilt.

Charlotte, Westminster Church, Primary Department in S. S., Valentines.

North Wilkesboro, Womans' Aux., Clothing

Cameron, Cameron Hill Aux., two quilts.

North Wilkesboro, Aux. First Presbyterian Church, 274 quarts fruit and marmalade.

Lincolnton, Aux. Home Circle, 1 quilt, Circle 3, 1 quilt.

Salisbury, Mr. Charles Stewart.1 barrel. fish.

Blounts Creek, Mr. W.J. Smithwick, 100 lbs. fish.

Red Springs, Antioch Church, Circle No. 3, 8 pairs pillow cases.

Angier, Providence Aux. one quilt.

Raeford, First Church, Mrs. H.C McLaughlin's S. S. Class, scrap books

Wagram, Centre Auxiliary, two quilts,

Leasburg, Mrs. C.E. Murphey, one quilt.

Norwood, Auxiliary, two quilts.

Statesville, Mr. F. L. Johnson, Coco Cola Co., one gross tablets.

Cartage, Culdee Aux., one quilt.

Shannon, Antioch Aux., Circle 6, one box of canned goods.

Wagram, Montpelier Aux., four quilts, four boxes canned goods.

Efland, Little River Church, one box canned goods.

TROVATO

Is it but the idle fancy
Of a mocking necromancy
That, together, leaf and blossom, by the Indus once we grew,
And that Hafiz came, or Omar,
To imprison the aroma
In some half-remembered measure that has rhythmed me to you?

Is it false or is it real
That in ages more ideal,
I was song and you were Sappho; you were sunbeam, I the dew:
For I long have felt the burgeon
Of a passion, vague and virgin,
That you quicken to remembrance of a former life we knew.

Were you stream when I was willow?
Was I shell when you were billow?
For your voice has ever echoed through the hushes of my heart;
And it seems, as I behold you,
That the very air foretold you
By the fragrance which, in welcome, all the budding boughs impart.

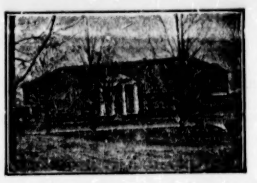
But at last I stand beside you,
And the fate which long denied you
Yields, in recompense, a dearer incarnation than my dream.
What I sought to what you are, Love,
Was as twilight to the star, Love,
As the languor is to summer, as the murmur to the stream.

And since age on age has perished
But to bring the soul I cherished
Wherein thought and feeling, blended, are as petal and perfume.
Let me linger here forever,
Where the pride of all endeavor
Is a fervor which to passion is as glamour unto gloom.

Yet, if Fate reserves its malice
But to break the lifted chalice,
Let me mingle with the elements. where once I was a part;
Then, on some supernal morning
Which your beauty is adorning,
As a dewdrop in a lily, I may nestle in your heart.

Lottie Walker

2nd FLOOR



LOTTIE WALKER 2nd. Floor, Feb. 16—My! does time fly with you as it does with us at Barium?

Spring has been around the corner long enough so now here it is right in our midst with jonquils, violets, japonica, golden bells all in bloom, and the birds flirting around like they were thinking of going into the building business.

But that's all right, you know it means good ole summer time is that much nearer bringing vacation.

Since our last letter we have been invited to the Playhouse again. This time to see "The Big Parade", which sure was good. We bet you wish you could be a little orphan at Barium so you could have some of our good times, don't you?

Twice recently we have had some fine lecturers here. Dr. Gwinn of Davidson first and then Dr. Owen Moore of Charlotte, to be followed by Dr. Foreman of Davidson this week. We have enjoyed them very much. and would like to have them come again.

We have two new girls in the kitchen and one of them laughs all of the time so it's no wonder we are getting fat, but we don't worry about that any more since curves are quite the thing this year.

One of our girls has gone home to stay and we surely do miss her. We hope she has a nice time keeping house for her father. We wish we could peep in and see how she keeps it.

Well here we must say good-bye.

——P. O. H.——

Howard

HOWARD, Feb. 18—It's time to write the news already. It doesn't seem like the time would fly by so quickly does it? Well, it has and it's time all right.

Next Sunday morning is our time to have the dining room prayer service and we are busy preparing for it.

We were invited to the Playhouse to see "The Big Parade". We certainly did enjoy it. We thank the manager for inviting us.

Miss Carson, our Christian Endeavor leader, gave us a party Saturday afternoon. We had a fine time. Thank you, Miss Carson.

Five of our girls have recited the Child's Catechism and about five others are about ready to.

We still have some peanuts and pecans and we certainly are enjoying them.

It has been warm, but it has changed suddenly. We hope it doesn't get cold enough to kill our flowers in bloom.

Miss Lea sent some auto shows over to Howard for us to play with, and we appreciate them very much.

We are enjoying the basketball games that we get to see.

This is all for this month.

—Alice Jones.

——P.O.H.——

Honor And Merit Roll For February

SIXTH GRADE
Leila Johnston
EIGTHTH (A) GRADE
T. L. O'Kelley, Jr.

MERIT ROLL FOR SIXTH MONTH

First Grade—Daisy Caton, George Lewis, Myrtle Mills, Annie Sue Wilson.

Second Grade—Helen Billings, Evelyn Billings, William Billings, Russell McKenzie, Emma Eudy.

Third Grade—Hannah Elliott.

Fourth Grade—Henry Alesaandrini, Daniele Salvaggio.

Fifth Grade—Nelson Farmer, Alice Jones, Charles O'Kelley.

Sixth Grade—Lucy Bryant, Lucile Burney, Clyde Johnson.

Seventh Grade—Georgia Burgin, Irene Fort, Louise Wilson, Ernest White.

Through mistake the name of Louise Wilson was omitted from the list of merit roll for the first term.

Eigth (B) Grade—Hattie Morris, Miriam Sanders.

Ninth Grade—Herbert Blue, Bruce Parcell.

Tenth Grade—Lucile Beck, Marian McCall, Ruth Shannon, Margaret Stinson, Mildred Thomas.

Eleventh Grade—Robert Blue, Lule Long, Ruth Morrow.